Bunny Bunny

Posted originally on the Archive of Our Own at http://archiveofourown.org/works/44212009.

Rating:	Mature
Archive Warning:	Creator Chose Not To Use Archive Warnings
Category:	M/M
Fandoms:	Charlie Countryman (2013), Hannibal Extended Universe - Fandom, ROAR (TV 2022)
Relationship:	Bobby Bronson/Nigel (Charlie Countryman)
Characters:	Bobby Bronson, Nigel (Charlie Countryman)
Additional Tags:	Alternate Universe - Stripper/Exotic Dancer, Protective Nigel (Charlie Countryman)
Language:	English
Series:	Part 12 of Twitter fics
Stats:	Published: 2023-01-12 Words: 1,149 Chapters: 1/1

Bunny Bunny

by KagomeBenihime

Summary

After an undercover sting operation, Bobby decides to keep his second job as a night club dancer, one night, a client decides to get a bit handsy.

Bobby adjusted his mask slightly, smiling, it was almost time to go onstage.

He had come here for an undercover sting job a month back and found that he really enjoyed it, plus the tips were amazing.

The curtains opened and he strutted out, smiling at the cheering crowd as he moved to the pole, the leather hugging his body's curves as he took the pole and the music started.

He spun and swung, bending to show the crowd his fluffy black tail which got another loud cheer. He turned, reaching above his head for the pole and sliding down to a crouch and spreading his legs, more cheering as he bucked his hips a few times and slid up again.

He almost lost his grip when he saw a familiar blue shirt at the bar, the sandy blond hair and the knowing smirk.

'Shit'

Bobby pulled himself together and finished his routine, making sure to pull out the side of his shorts to accept the bills people were waving at him, smiling flirtingly as he did before he stood and spun around the pole one last time before strutting off stage again, being sure to sway his hips a bit more than necessary.

Bobby had just taken his mask off and sat at his prep area when his boss hurried up.

"There's a request from one of the vips." He hissed quickly, "they want a personal dance!"

Bobby sighed, "I told you when I started," he said, looking up at the chubby sweating man, "I don't do personals."

"He's paid a large amount, he won't take no for an answer. Please, I'll pay you triple the commission!"

Bobby sighed again, *"One dance."* He said, watching the relief cross the man's face, "And you take lessons in saying 'no' for a change." He stood and pulled on his mask again and moved out into the main club, moving to the VIPs section and smiling at the man in the dance booth.

"Hi," he said, "you paid for a dance?"

The man grinned at him, "Yes I did, baby, come on over and sit down with daddy."

Bobby fought to keep his smile in place, the old man looked like Jaba the hut had a baby with Wilson Fisk… but he moved forward and started to dance.

It went fine until the time was up and Bobby moved to leave, the man's fat arm wrapped around his waist and pulled him back onto his lap.

"Let go!" Bobby said, struggling to get free.

The man chuckled, pulling him closer, "Stop struggling sweet thing, I can make you feel reeeal good."

Bobby opened his mouth to retort when someone punched the man in the face, pulling Bobby out of the man's arms and against a broad, blue shirted chest.

"The hell-?!" The man sputtered, before a gun was leveled at the man's face.

"I suggest," Nigel said softly, "that you find a new place for entertainment."

The man nodded quickly, standing and hurrying out.

"You alright, Bunny?" Nigel asked.

Bobby sighed softly, "Yeah… thank you Nigel…"

Nigel chuckled, "Didn't know you quit your dayjob."

Bobby huffed angrily, "You know I didn't!"

"So this is where you've been sneaking away to in the evenings, huh?" Nigel asked.

Bobby grunted and Nigel grinned, leaning down to whisper in Bobby's ear, "So, what do I get for the valiant rescue, bunny?"

Bobby left work early that night, after telling his boss about the fat lard's handsyness.

He went to Nigel's place, wearing his coat over his outfit as Nigel requested he not take it off.

Once he got inside, Nigel sat down on the couch and grinned at him, "We can start with a dance, bunny." He said softly.

Bobby shivered, liking the promise behind the word 'start'. He moved forward, dropping the coat and straddling Nigel's hips, his hands moving to Nigel's shoulders for balance as he began to sway his hips, swaying and weaving sensuality to an inner beat as he held Nigel's dark eyes.

Soon enough, Nigel's hands moved up Bobby's legs and groped his ass roughly, freezing suddenly at the loud moan from Bobby.

Nigel moved his hands slowly, a smirk spreading across his face as he realized what had made Bobby moan.

"You dirty little slut." Nigel growled softly, tugging slightly at the tail and making Bobby moan even louder, "were you dancing in front of all those people with a plug in your ass? Showing it off for all of them to see?"

Bobby's face was flushed as he whined softly, Nigel pushing on the tail and pulling again, gently fucking him with it, much too gently for any real relief.

"I… n-needed a tail…" Bobby moaned softly, "I couldn't find one that-" he cut off with a gasp as Nigel leaned in and licked gently at one of his nipples, "that went with my outfit besides-"

Nigel bit down on the sensitive nub, making Bobby arch his chest towards him with a needy sound.

Nigel chuckled softly, pulling back and thumbing at the other nipple gently, "Such a needy little whore, aren't you." He whispered, "shaking that feast around for everyone to see."

"No…" Bobby sighed softly, "You're the only one who sees it all…"

"Damn right I am." Nigel snarled, making Bobby shiver before he was flung to the couch and Nigel was unzipping the under zipper on his shorts.

"No one else…" Nigel growled, grabbing the fluffy plug and pulling it out, watching Bobby's hole clenching eagerly at nothing, "gets to see you here…" he traced a finger around Bobby's rim, watching it twitch all the more desperately. "This is all MINE."

With that, Nigel dove in, fucking Bobby's hole with his tongue as the other man moaned and gasped.

When Nigel finally pulled back, Bobby was a limp mess, panting and shaking. Nigel moved up, rubbing the head of his cock over Bobby's dripping hole, "Are you ready, bunny?"

Bobby nodded quickly, "Yes, please Nigel! Let me cum!"

Nigel grinned and slammed into him, not giving him any time to adjust, but slamming in again and again as Bobby all but screamed in ecstasy.

Nigel didn't let up for another hour, fucking Bobby through orgasm after orgasm, until he was limp and quivering in Nigel's grip.

Finally, Nigel stilled inside his bunny and came hard.

Bobby moaned softly, weakly trying to shift his hips for more.

"My beautiful little cockslut." Nigel murmured into Bobby's hair, "still so hungry, even now."

Bobby whined softly and Nigel chuckled, "Come on, bunny." He said, hooking his arms under Bobby's legs and picking him up without pulling his cock from Bobby's surprisingly still tight hole. Nigel carried Bobby into the bathroom and cleaned him up before taking him to the bedroom and using the next hour to gently fuck his sluts throat.

Someone was calling in sick tomorrow. 😉

Please drop by the Archive and comment to let the creator know if you enjoyed their work!